

Eddie Foster Has Made Good  
With Vengeance In Fast CompanyThird Baseman for the Washington Club After Being Sent Back to the Minor  
From the Yankees Is Best of Last Season's Vintage.  
By SAM CRANE.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Nov. 28.—Eddie Foster, third baseman of the Washington club, is another youngster who has made good in big league company with a vengeance. It is true that Foster had a trial with the New York Yankees in 1913, but he was let out, shot back to the minors, and his first real work as a big leaguer was in 1915.

According to Sam Johnson, president of the American league and general boss of everything on the map that is connected with baseball, Foster is the best young player dug up by the American league last season.

The head of the American league voiced this opinion when asked to name the best all-around young ball player of this year's vintage. This is what Johnson says of Foster:

"Foster is a fast fielder, covers a lot of ground, hits well and plays a magnificent inside game. He is a wise player in every way, and is improving all of the time."

This is his second adventure in the American league, and he learned much by his first appearance. Like many a younger player, he was not ready for fast company the first time up, and he did not know how to take care of himself.

It is different now, however, for he has learned his lesson well and realizes it is up to him to keep himself in condition to deliver the best baseball that is in him.

The only possible objection to Fos-

ter might be that he is small, though this does not appear to handicap him, for he covers as much ground as any third baseman, and his speed in getting after the ball is enough to make up for the lack of inches. He throws the ball accurately and fast and from almost any position.

It is a delicate thing for me to pick a player as the best youngster in the American league, but I feel that Foster deserves the distinction, and it is no discredit at all for any of the other young stars that he should be chosen. On the other hand, it should be an incentive for young players to work hard to make as good a record as Foster has made for himself.

No less a personage than Connie Mack discovered Foster playing on the lots in the Windy City. He attracted the attention of the Athletic leader, who thought he resembled big league caliber in the youth. Mack recommended him to Harry Wolverton, then manager of the Williamsport club in the Tri-State league. This was back in 1908, and during that season Foster made his debut in organized baseball under the guidance of Wolverton.

He covered short field for the Williamsport team for one season, being drafted by the Jersey City club of the Eastern league in 1909. He did splendid work for the Sheshiers, winning many games by his heavy stick work. So well was he liked by the club that an offer of \$1000 was turned down for his services, only to lose him by draft.

The Detroit Americans drew Foster, and Jennings, having a plethora of infielders, turned him over to the Yankees. After a tryout in 1910 the kid was sold to Rochester for \$1500 on an optional agreement. He helped John Gansel win a pennant in the International league. His work was of high class order while with the Bronchos, still the big league scouts did not cause any stampede trying to corral him. It was thought that the New York club had strings on nearly every player on Gansel's payroll.

Mike Kahoe, the Washington scout, liked the way Foster performed in the field. After investigating and learning that he was owned by the Rochester club, there being no strings in him, Kahoe bought him with Dan Moeller and Chester Spencer, another infielder.

Griffith was pleased with his showing in the south, and placed him at third. It did not take Foster long to gain the approval of the fans once the race started, and he has set a fast pace since. His batting average at the present is over the .300 mark. In the field Foster is even a greater success. He can cover vast stretches of ground, has lots of speed and a good arm.

HIS ARTISTIC SOUL  
Tales Told At the Ringside

By W. A. Phelon

PAT O'KEEFE, of Ireland, was quite a fighter. Not a champion, though he came near it, very near it, but still a fighter, grim and strong, who pleased the crowds, never gave worry to his manager, and could be counted on to win or draw eight times out of every ten he started. He won many miles in Ireland, lots of fights in England, visited the United States with tolerable success, and might have done still better if he hadn't run against the Iron fists of Billy Papke at the time when William was a real tough scrapper.

Pierce and valiant though the O'Keefe surely was, he had his softer side, and one of his hobbies was a passion for art. Pat O'Keefe would stand for hours before an old master or a Grecian statue; he could talk learnedly and capably on painting or on sculpture, and his reverence for artistic things was as pronounced as his love for fighting.

No harm done—surely Pat's artistic tastes could not dent his rugged manhood, nor did his boxing interfere with his admiration of Titian and Verelstingh. Murat Marcel Duboucheux was a French fighter. He broke into the game under the tuition of Frank Erne, and soon became something of a devil. Many knockouts were credited to Murat Marcel Duboucheux, and he became an idol of his countrymen. A dainty fellow, too, was Murat Marcel Duboucheux—an Indian man and a follower of Paris fashions, all of which did not keep him from doing nobly in the ring.

They matched Pat O'Keefe and Murat Marcel Duboucheux—matched them at catchweights and the O'Keefe entered clad in a bathrobe that had been better days—much better. He shed the bathrobe and stood revealed in a dirty sweater and pants with fringe on the bottom. He looked like a dirty swabber and pants with fringe on the bottom. He looked like a dirty swabber and pants with fringe on the bottom.

Across the ring, Murat Marcel Duboucheux laid aside a flowered kimono, and an attendant brushed back his wavy hair. He took a gentle and furious fighter, rose from his chair, parted the ropes of the ring, and started to crawl between them.

"Hey—hey—Pat—where you going?" queried his astonished seconds. "Back to me hotel. No fight tonight," responded the O'Keefe.

"Why—great guns, man, you ain't quitting? You ain't afraid of that Frenchman, are you?"

"No—not that," responded Pat O'Keefe. "But I have the soul of an artist, begorra, an' a river, river, shall I be induced to lay the hand of damage on such a pretty picture as that over yonder?"

## A Little Sport; A Little Gossip

JACK BRITTON, the Chicago lightweight boxer, is on the trail of Packey McFarland for a match, to take place before Packey retires on New Year's day. Both Britton and his manager, Dan Morgan, declare that McFarland is backing out of the match and is afraid to fight since his match with Britton at Memphis several months ago, in which Britton was declared the winner on points by popular verdict.

Vic Sailer, the crack first baseman of the Chicago Nationals, in a statement made in an interview in Lansing, Mich., his home town, said that the

Cubs would play the best ball possible for Johnny Evers, the new manager. Charley Fierman, a Denver welterweight, has been matched to meet Billy Walters, of Chicago, in a ten round bout at St. Joseph, Mo., on November 26. Walters was at first matched with Clarence English, of Kansas City, but as that match has fallen through it was decided to match Walters and Fierman for the date arranged.

Clarence (Wildcat) Forns, of Kansas City, and Tommy Howell, of Philadelphia, who recently went ten rounds of fierce milling at Indianapolis,

has, have been matched for a return engagement at Kansas City, on Thanksgiving day. In the recent bout Howell was awarded the newspaper decision and as neither contestant was satisfied, a referee will hand out a verdict at the close of the coming bout.

In Joe Tinker, star shortstop of the Chicago Cubs, to be traded to the Cincinnati Reds before next season? Joe says yes, the fans say no, and it looks as if the fans are right as long as manager Evers, of the Cubs, demands four crack players of the Cincinnati team in exchange for Tinker. Tinker, however, is confident that he will soon be traded and his ambitions as a manager will be realized.

Charles Ledoux, the French bantamweight champion, is now hurling challenges at Kid Williams and Johnny Condon for a match at an early date. Williams has declared that he is ready to take on Condon or the French champion at any time over the 29 round route on the Pacific coast.

It is reported that Johnny Kling, manager of the Boston Braves last season, will be signed up as a member of the 1913 St. Louis Nationals.

Jack White has been matched for an eight round battle with Hatfield Mantell, of Brooklyn, in the place at Windsor, Canada, Nov. 27. The men have agreed to weigh in at 127 at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

A deal has been closed whereby Harry Wolverton, erstwhile manager of the New York Highlanders, will manage the Sacramento Pacific coast club next year. His contract will run for one year only.

Shortstop Wagner, of the champion Red Sox, recently became the father of a baby boy.

President B. B. Johnson of the American Baseball league has announced that Bert Stratton of the St. Louis team should have been credited with 25 stolen bases, instead of 26, in the league averages.

Manager Harry Clark, of Milwaukee, has completed a deal whereby outfielder Clemens of the Lowell Mass. team in the New England league, will join the Brewers. Clemens is a left-hand buster and is 22 years of age. He led the league in stolen bases last year and also hit the ball for a mark of .320.

ADDITIONAL SPORT  
ON NEXT PAGE

Chicago Fans Expect To See  
Lavender Back With the Cubs

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 28.—With all the talk of trades and deals to be pulled off before the start of the training season of 1913, little is heard of one Jimmy Lavender. It's almost a certainty that the lad with the color scheme for a back moniker will be in the mixing, however, and he'll be wearing the uniform of a Cub and he's coveting around under the management of John Evers.

Jimmy made good in the season just passed, and, although there's been a lot of regular rumors to the effect that the Cub pitching staff would have to be strengthened for next year, it's almost a family jewel bet that Lavender will be among those present.

Jimmy's chief stunt during the summer past was to stop Rube Marquard. You all know that the Cubs were out on a record smothering tour, and that it was the youthful recruit who put the crimp in him. Lavender broke up a winning streak which looked like a blue ribbon winner.

The recruit was born and bred a southerner and is proud of the fact. In his early days, Lavender had no thought of being a baseball player. He went to the Georgia Tech, where he took up the study of mechanical engineering, and it wasn't until he had reached the age of 22 that he definitely decided to take up the national pastime as a profession. Prior to that time he had only played a little, not even trying for a place on the college nine, but contenting himself with an occasional game pitched for his class team.

In 1906 he started with the Augusta team in the South Atlantic league. Next year he was promoted to the Virginia league, and in 1908 he joined the Holyoke team in the Connecticut league. It was while he was with this

club that he was called upon to twist against the Cubs, and refused to do so.

In the fall of that same year, Providence drafted Jimmy from the Holyoke aggregation, and for the next few summers he was destined to obscurity with that club, which was noted for its race for the cellar position each succeeding season.

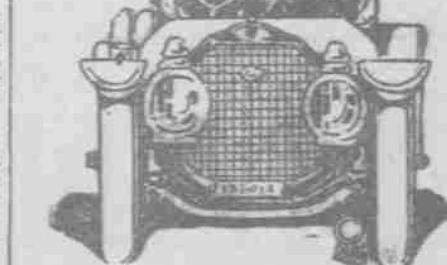
Last spring Jimmy was "wished on" the West Side team. He was, not drafted because the Cubs wanted him, but because Montreal wanted him as part payment for the release of Ward Miller to Chicago.

Scouts had watched Lavender pitch when he was with the Providence club, but the price placed on him by that club seemed to be too high, and he drifted along with the obscure crowd until he was wished on the West Side bunch.

Those who have followed the game figure that Lavender will be a big help to the Cubs in 1913. He's not a "flash" twirler, but he's learned the art of pitching slowly and thoroughly, and they expect him to do great things in the coming year.

He is a spitball pitcher by reputation, but uses curves and a "fast one" much oftener than the fellows in the gallery think he does. He keeps the batsmen guessing, and generally puts the first one over with telling effect.

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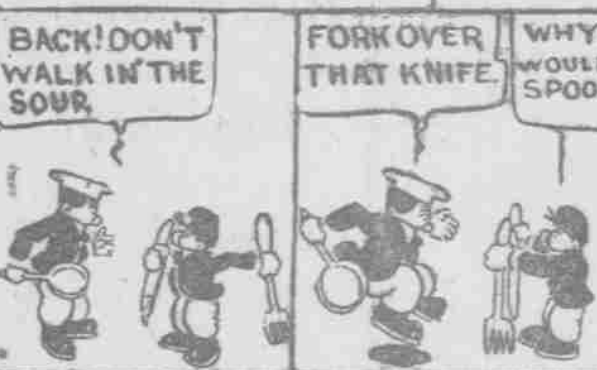
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## Daffydils

GENTLEMEN BE SEATED  
TA-RA-RA-RA  
TAMBO—MISTAN CROSS, I SAW  
A NEWSDEALER ARRESTED  
YESTIDY FOR SELLING LIQUOR  
WITHOUT A LICENSE  
INTERLOCUTOR—IS THAT SO?  
TAMBO—YES SUN POLICE MAN  
WALKED UP TO THE NEWSDEALER  
STAND AND LOOKED AT ONE OF  
DE PAPAHS. THEN HE ASKED THE  
DEALER IF THE PAPAHS WAS FOR  
SALE. DEALER SAID YEE DEH,  
SAYS DE COP, I ARREST YOU FOR  
SELLIN' LIQUOR WITHOUT A LICENSE  
INTERLOCUTOR—WHY WHAT  
PAPER WAS IT?  
TAMBO—DE LONDON PUNCH

I AM WILLING TO DIE FOR MY  
COUNTRY, GASPED THE DYING  
SOLDIER THE MOTION PICTURE  
MAN ASKED. HAVE YOU ANY  
MESSAGE TO SEND TO YOUR  
OLD MOTHER? YES, WHISPERED  
THE GUN-LUGGER, ASK  
HER IF THE FASTEST MOTOR  
BOAT RUNS ABOUT SIXTY  
MILES AN HOUR WHAT DOES  
AN AUTO MOBILE RUN ABOUT?  
BLOW YOUR WHISTLE!  
YOU'RE COMING TO A  
CROSSING

LET 'EM UP! HE'S ALL CUT



## Us Boys

## Things Are Going With a Rush

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## By Tom McNamara

